



1

# KNIGHT TERRORS: DETECTIVE COMICS



DAWN OF  
DC

WATTERS - FEDERICI - ANDERSON

13+  
TEEN



**BEFORE THE DARK KNIGHT...  
BRUCE WAYNE'S TRIALS BEGIN.**

# *The* BATMAN - **Knight**

WRITTEN BY  
**CHIP ZDARSKY**

ART BY  
**CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO**

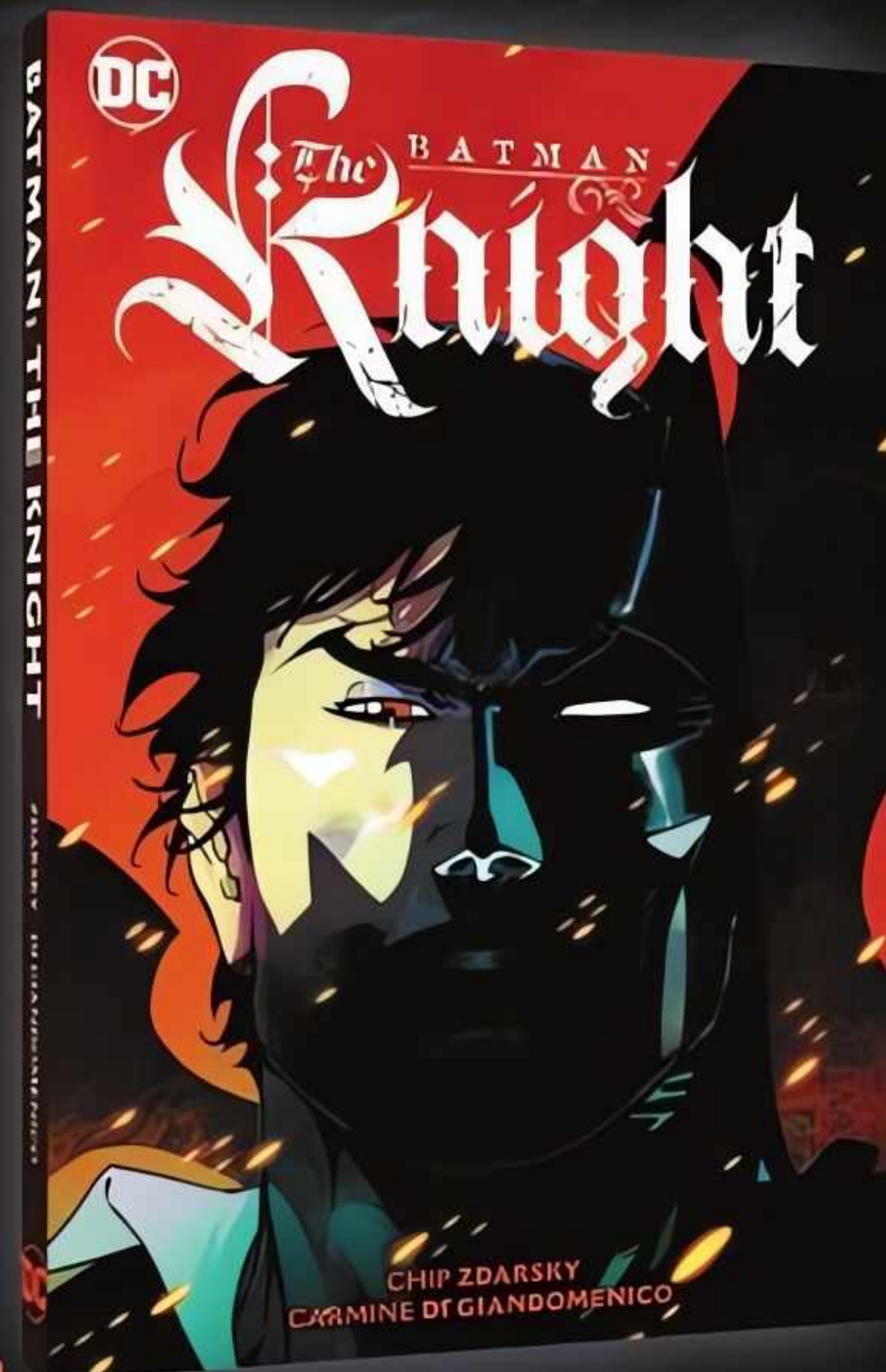
**"EASILY ONE OF MY FAVORITE NEW  
RELEASES FROM DC IN RECENT YEARS."**

**—COMICBOOK.COM**

**A COLLECTION OF  
THE BESTSELLING SERIES**



**JULY**





It's snowing  
in July in  
Gotham.

We barely even  
blink at freak  
weather anymore, do  
we? We've damaged  
the world, and are  
trudging through  
it as it falls  
apart.

God, how I  
wish I could  
fall apart.

It's snowing in July,  
and I'm standing by  
the grave of my son.

If you'd told me on  
the day he was born  
how much I'd fail  
him, I wouldn't have  
believed you.

If you'd told  
me how much he'd  
fail me--that I'd  
feel this **terror**  
when I found out  
he was **alive again**,  
I'd believe you  
even less.

YOU  
EVIL LITTLE  
@#\$.%

WHY  
COULDN'T  
YOU STAY  
DEAD?

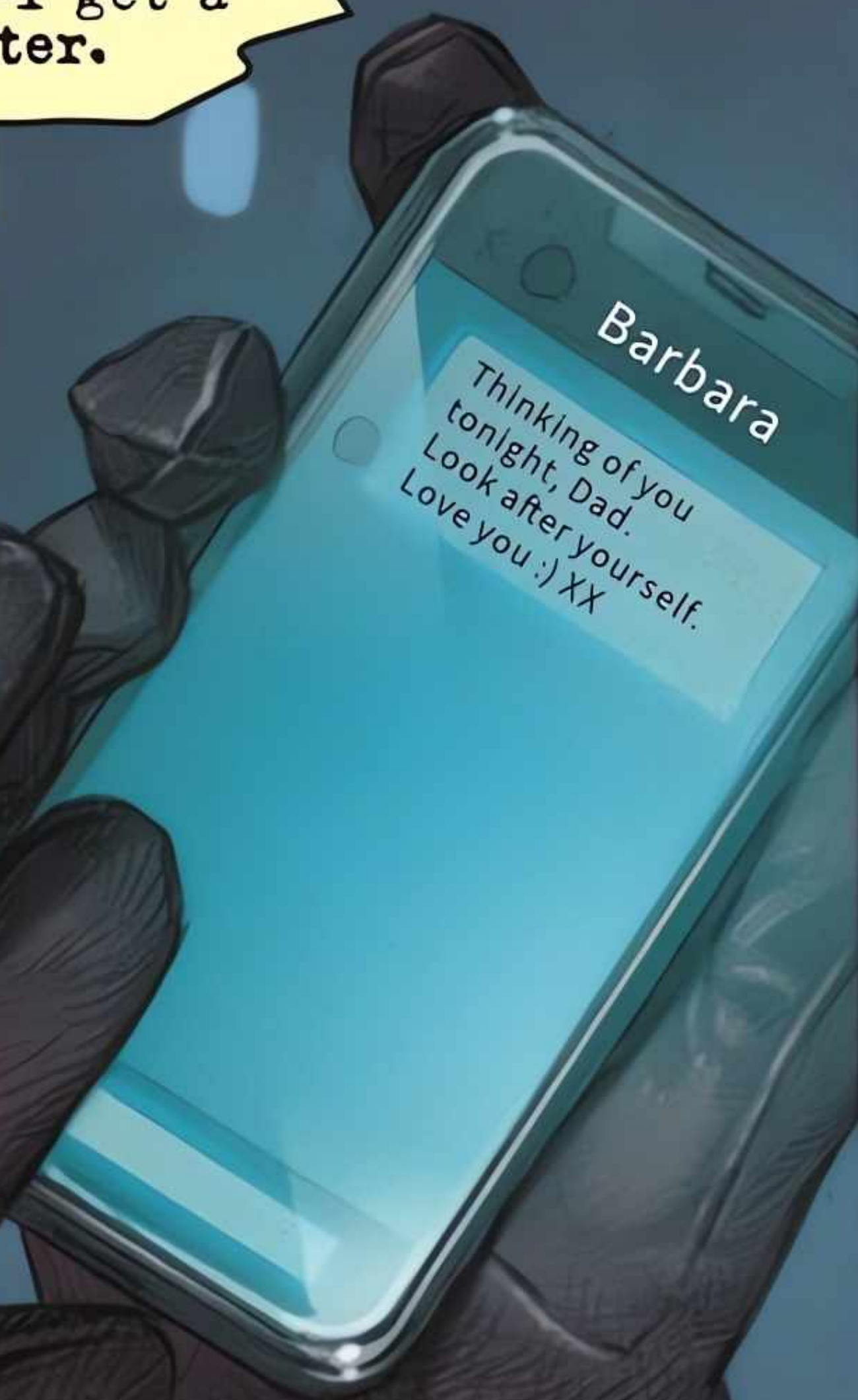
My son  
the serial  
killer.

BZZ





But as I want to sink into the comforts of despair-- want to sit down in the cold and let it take me--I get a text from my daughter.



How does she know? How does she **always** know just when I'm about to succumb?

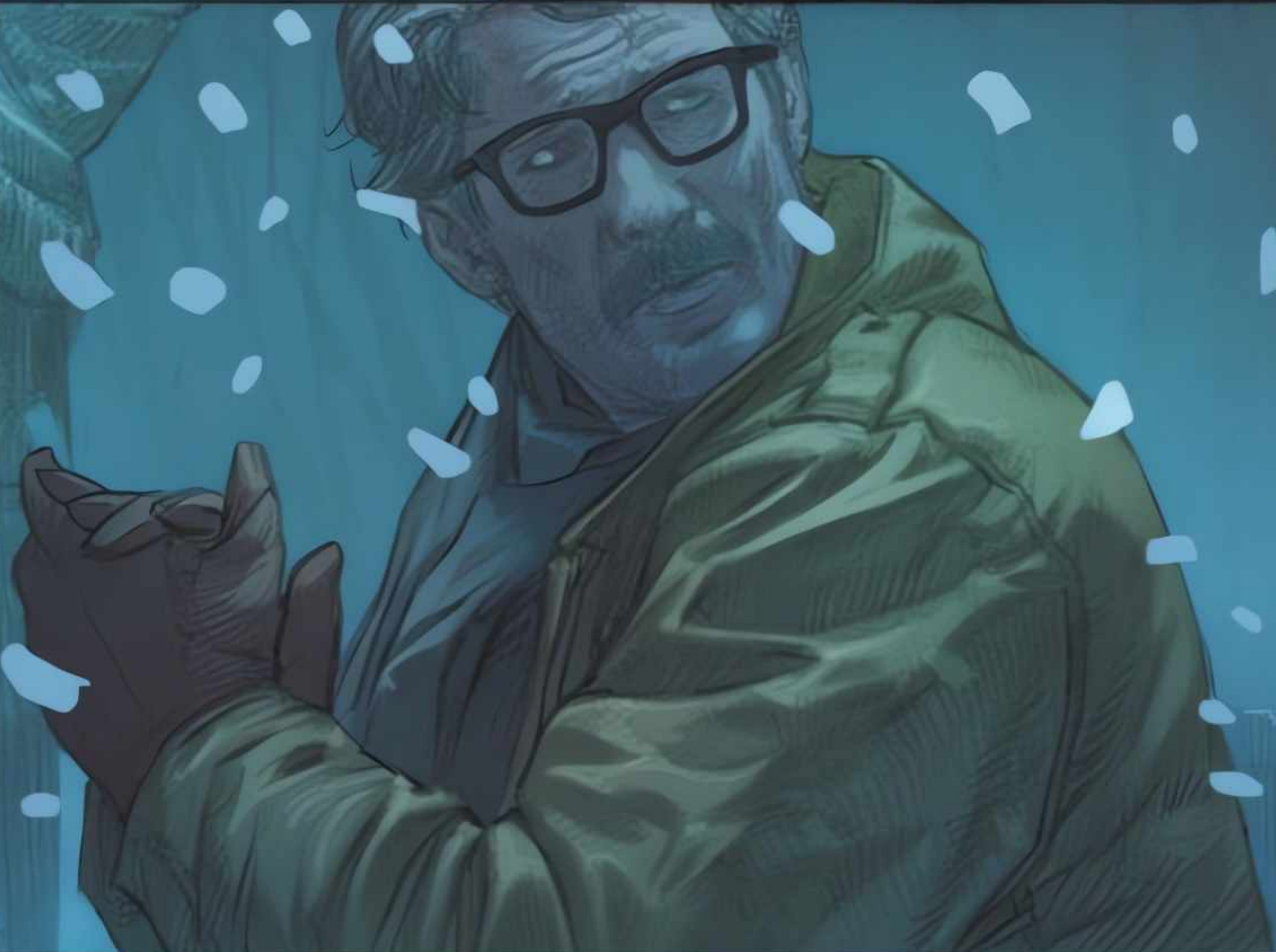


How is she always thinking of everyone else, after everything Gotham has done to her?



She's a miracle.

She reminds me that though I failed James, there are others I haven't failed yet. She reminds me of the **good**.



You can't fall apart yet, old man...however much you want to.



It's snowing in July in Gotham.

The **rich** will crank the heat in their towers, wrap themselves in cashmere, and carry on, **barely** noticing.

The **poor** will huddle in their tenements, and some of them will **die**.

I have tried to protect this place for so many years. As a detective...as commissioner...

Hell, even as **Batman**, for a brief, wild time.

And now I am an old man, and can do nothing but look after the **lost boy** I have taken under my wing of late.

He likes pizza. So I buy pizza. Perhaps that's the best I can do for now.

JAMES W. GORDON. THERE IS SOMETHING VERY WRONG WITH GOTHAM.

CALM DOWN, **SORROW**.

I KNOW, THE WEATHER IS--

NO. NOT THAT...





"...SOMETHING IS  
BEING *SUMMONED*."

*We* are being  
summoned.

A tick-tick-ticking leads  
us through the dark of  
a dozen fractured  
dimensions--through  
places of stinking  
colors and death and  
life and everything  
beyond and between.

We have no  
obligation to follow,  
of course...but we  
are *bored*.

We have examined the darkest  
corners of a thousand dimensions  
looking for amusement, but the  
*boredom* of *eternity* always looms.

We don't know why someone  
would wish to *summon* us, and  
this *curiosity* delights us.

It leads us to a place where  
it is snowing when it should  
*not* be snowing.





But this is *not* the place itself, is it?  
We see behind the *stagecraft*, to the  
*nothingness* beyond the setting.

This is a *dream* of the  
place. And this dream  
has an *architect*.

We *see* you,  
architect.

You call yourself  
*Insomnia*, and you  
watch from the skies.

It matters *not* to  
us. Perhaps *we*  
are dreams too.  
Why should that  
concern us?

Perhaps we will  
find something  
here that will  
interest us.

And if not...



...perhaps we  
will *change*  
everything  
until it *does*.

THEY ARE  
GOING TO CHANGE  
EVERYTHING.

WE CANNOT  
LET THEM, JAMES  
W. GORDON.

SORROW,  
PLEASE...I'M SURE  
BATMAN HAS IT  
HANDLED.

COME  
ON, I GOT HALF  
PEPPERONI, HALF  
MUSHROOM.

BATMAN  
IS NOT HERE.  
NOT IN *THIS*  
CITY. CAN'T YOU  
FEEL THAT?

Why does that  
turn my veins  
to ice? Why do  
I know that  
he's **right**?

OKAY, OKAY...  
I GUESS WE CAN  
**REHEAT** IT.

IT'S BITTER  
COLD OUT  
THERE. TAKE  
YOUR--



DAMMIT.







We are being summoned by three.

They call themselves...

# "THE GOOD PEOPLE OF GOTHAM" PART 1

A MYSTERIOUS AND DEADLY NEW VILLAIN NAMED INSOMNIA HAS STRUCK! THE ENTIRE WORLD HAS BEEN FORCED INTO ETERNAL SLUMBER, INCLUDING ALL THE HEROES AND VILLAINS AS INSOMNIA SEARCHES THEIR DREAMS FOR THE NIGHTMARE STONE. CAN THEY SURVIVE BEING TRAPPED WITHIN THEIR DARKEST FEARS?



DAN WATTERS - THE WRITER  
RICCARDO FEDERICI - THE ARTIST & COVER ARTIST  
BRAD ANDERSON - THE COLORIST  
STEVE WANDS - THE LETTERER  
KYLE HOTZ & BERNARD CHANG WITH MARCELO MAIOLLO - VARIANT COVERS  
DUSTIN NGUYEN - MIDNIGHT VARIANT COVER  
CULLY HAMNER - 1:25 VARIANT COVER  
BERNARD CHANG - 1:50 VARIANT COVER  
ARIANNA TURTURRO - SENIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR  
JESSICA CHEN - EDITOR  
BEN ABERNATHY - GROUP EDITOR  
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

Those aren't their true faces, by the way--they have other ones beneath. They call those top faces "*masks*," we believe.

The denizens of this dimension can't actually see through them, so they serve some sort of purpose here.

Ah, look. That is how they've made contact with us. A device for measuring linear time--which also matters in *this* dimension--soaked in energy from beyond this place.

We still wonder what they want, until one of them steps forward and speaks.

PENTAPRIESTS OF THE FIFTH DIMENSION.

WE HAVE SUMMONED YOU HERE WITH SACRIFICE OF *MEMORY* AND THE CLOCK OF *PENTAPRISMIC MYSTERY*, TO ASK YOU TO FULFILL YOUR OBLIGATION.

EACH OF US SEEKS FROM YOU THE MEANS TO SAVE THIS CITY FROM ITSELF.

Oh, oh, we see! They hope for gifts.

Well...why not?





This *might* amuse us.



Just looking at them feels like tearing my fingernails down a chalkboard while chewing a mouthful of tinfoil.

Whatever they are, Sorrow was right. They should not be here. They **should not exist.**



And I'm ashamed to admit I freeze to the spot--



--and do nothing but watch what unfolds.

GREAT ONES. THIS CITY FALLS EACH DAY DEEPER INTO AN ABYSS OF VIOLENCE. ITS PEOPLE COWER IN THE SHADOWS WHILE MONSTERS GALLIVANT IN THE LIGHT OF DAY.

I, A GOOD PERSON OF GOTHAM, ASK YOU FOR THE **MIGHT** TO PUT THIS RIGHT. FOR THE **PHYSICAL POWER** TO SAVE GOTHAM FROM ITSELF.

GREAT ONES. THIS CITY FALLS EACH DAY DEEPER INTO SQUALOR AND MISERY.

I BELIEVE THE ROOT OF ALL THIS TO BE IN WHAT PEOPLE DO NOT HAVE.

I, A GOOD PERSON OF GOTHAM, ASK YOU FOR THE **WEALTH** TO PUT THIS RIGHT. FOR THE **FINANCIAL POWER** TO SAVE GOTHAM FROM ITSELF.



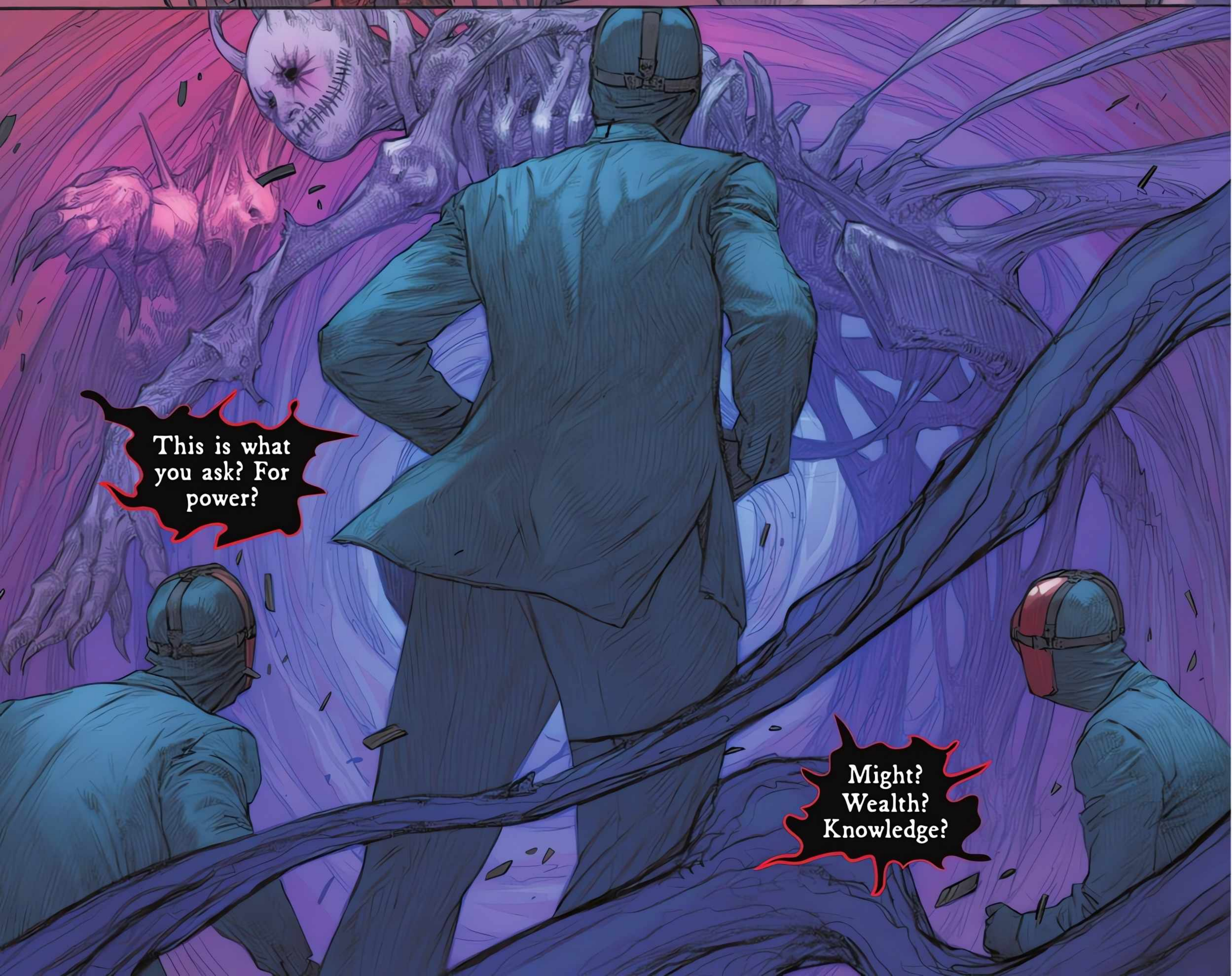


GREAT ONES.  
THIS CITY STANDS ON A  
PRECIPICE. ITS PROTECTORS  
ARE FALLING--AND I CAN'T  
IMAGINE HOW IT SURVIVES  
WITHOUT THEM.

YOU SEE THROUGH  
THE LIMITS OF THREE  
DIMENSIONS--THROUGH  
TIME AND SPACE.



I...A GOOD PERSON  
OF GOTHAM...I ASK ONLY  
FOR THE POWER OF  
**KNOWLEDGE.** TO  
KNOW--**CAN** OUR CITY  
BE SAVED?



This is what  
you ask? For  
power?

Might?  
Wealth?  
Knowledge?





It is yours.



NNN!

UYUGGH!

W-WAIT--!



AARRGGH!



NNN!

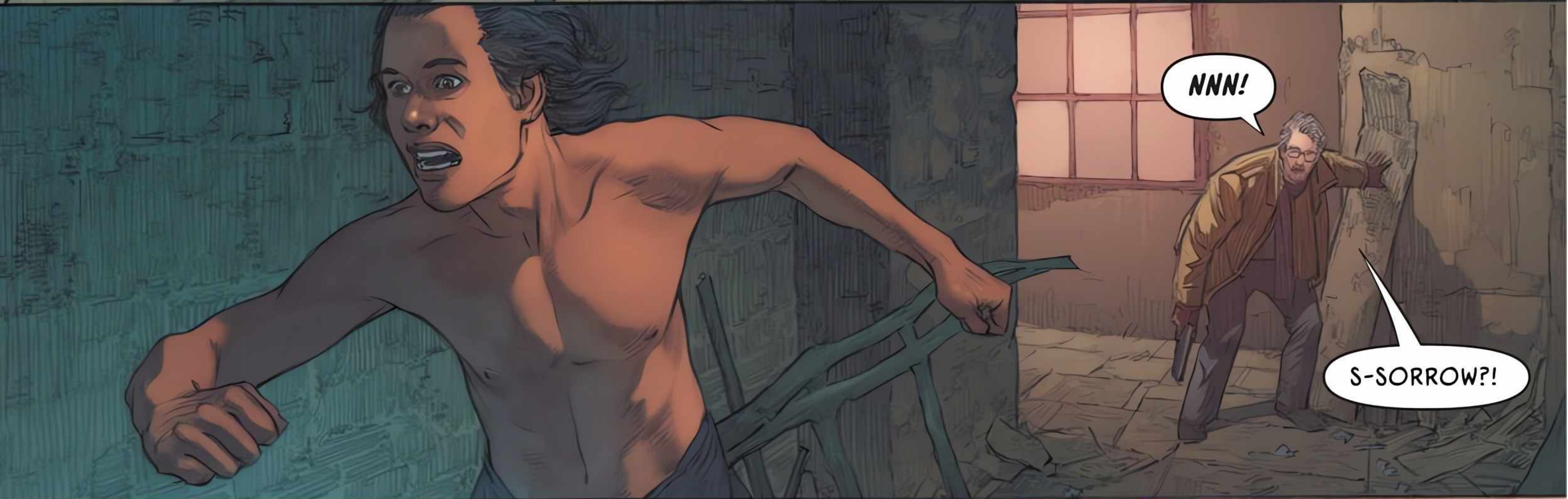
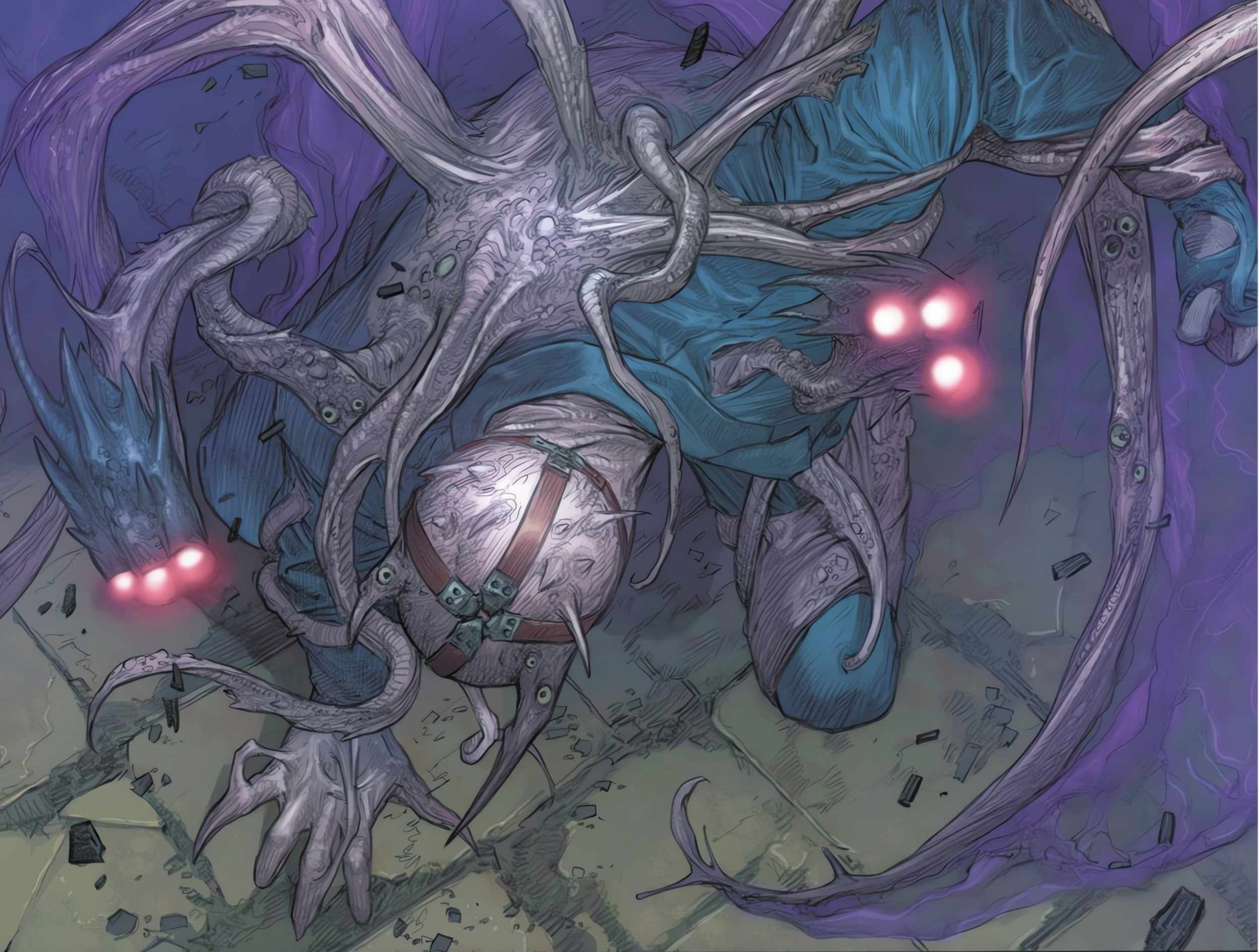
WH-S--

--HUPPNIN?

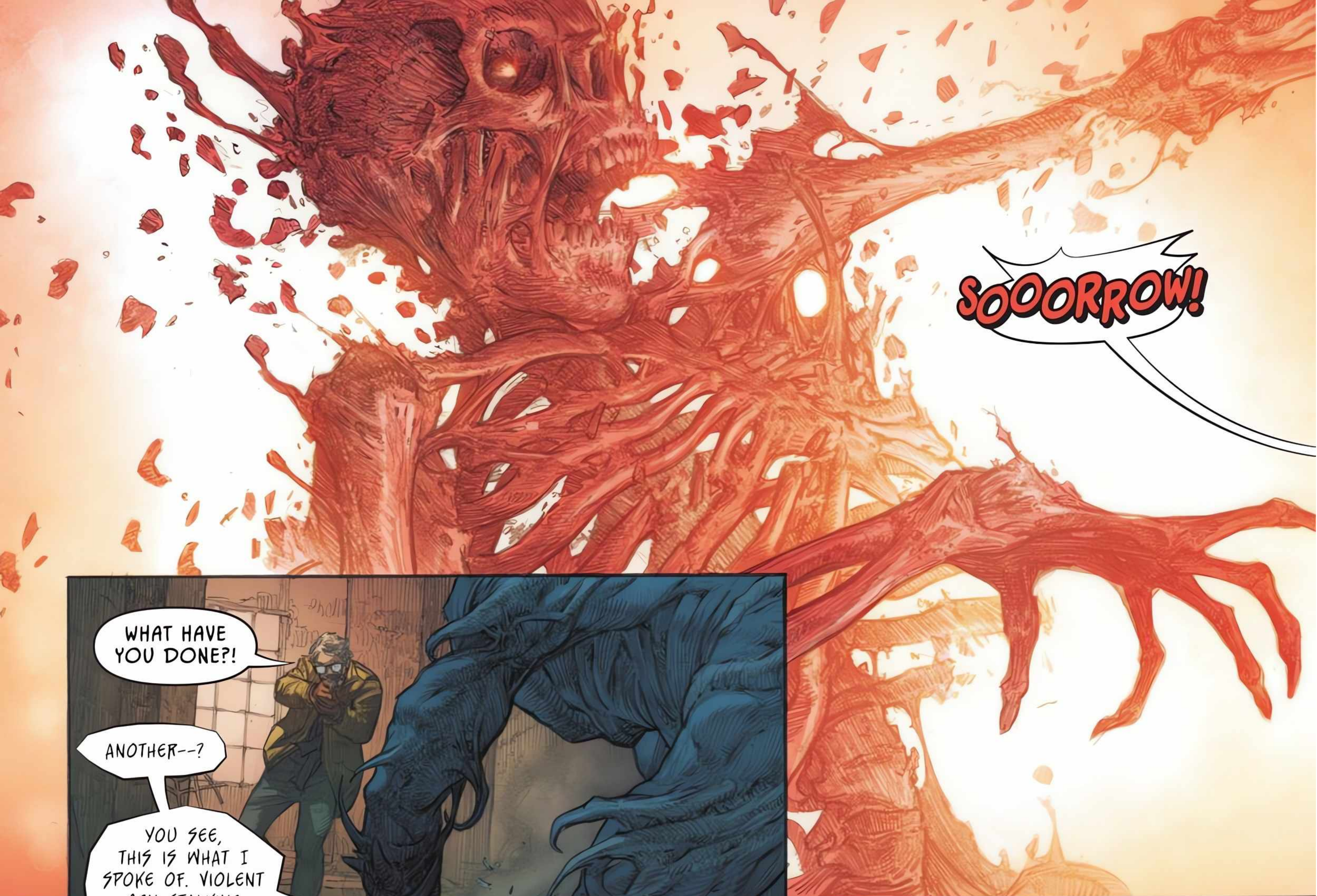


STOP! THIS  
MUST NOT  
BE!









SOOORROW!

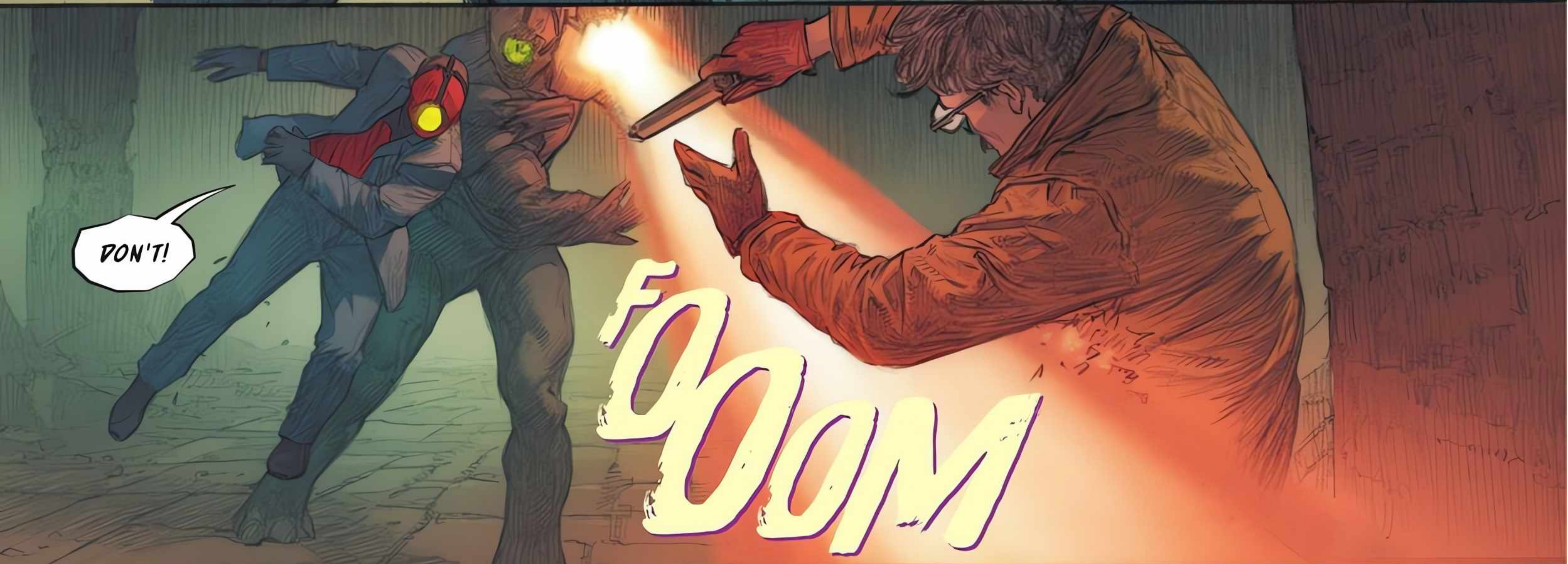


WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

ANOTHER--?

YOU SEE, THIS IS WHAT I SPOKE OF. VIOLENT MEN STALKING THIS CITY.

DIE.



DON'T!

BOOM

I don't know why she does it, and I don't question it.

As darkness eats at the corners of my vision--and even once I wake--my mind can do nothing but repeat a single word. Until it no longer registers as his name...











HARVEY.  
I NEED YOUR  
HELP.

I NEED YOU  
TO FIND WHATEVER  
YOU CAN ON A GROUP  
CALLING THEMSELVES  
**THE GOOD PEOPLE  
OF GOTHAM.**

JIM? JIM,  
**WHERE ARE  
YOU?**

THANK GOD.  
I MEAN, I KNEW  
IT WASN'T YOU--  
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
YOU IN THAT  
THING--



WE'RE JUST  
GETTING SIGHTINGS  
IN ON THE POLICE  
BAND--**HE'S IN  
DOWNTOWN  
GOTHAM--**

HARVEY,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

I did what I could  
to **protect** Gotham. To  
hold it together.



As a detective.

As commissioner.

Even as **Batman**,  
for a brief,  
wild time...





...and it is hard not to feel I am being mocked.

THIS IS POOWWER!



WAS IT FOR NOTHING?



WAS IT ALL FOR NOTH--

KRAK

AGH!



WHAT IS-- HOW--



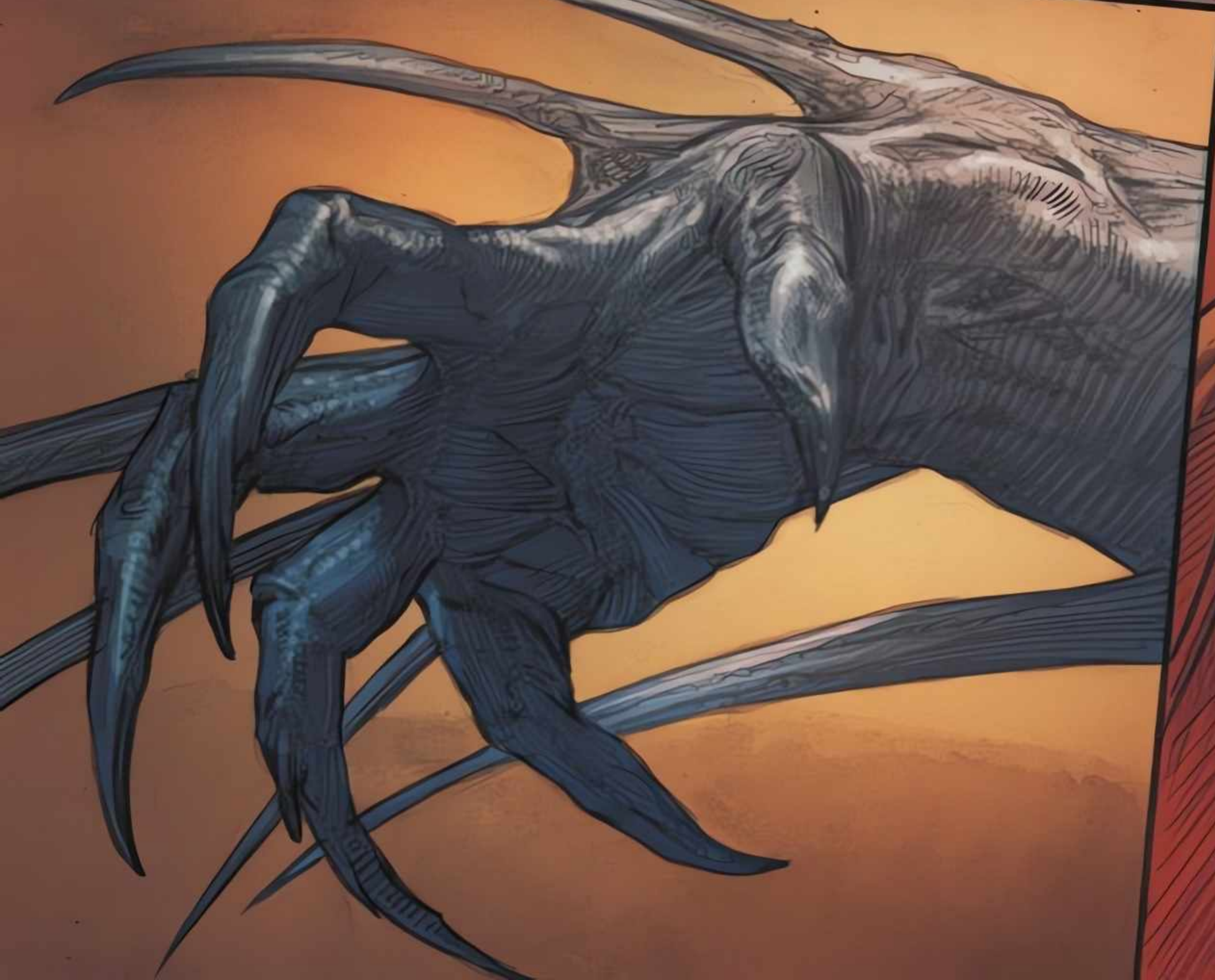
The ritual. Those things. They did something to me.

My hand--like shards of broken glass.



But it doesn't matter. That @#%\$ killed Sorrow. And now he's out there. In my city.





It isn't hard to find him. I just follow the screams.





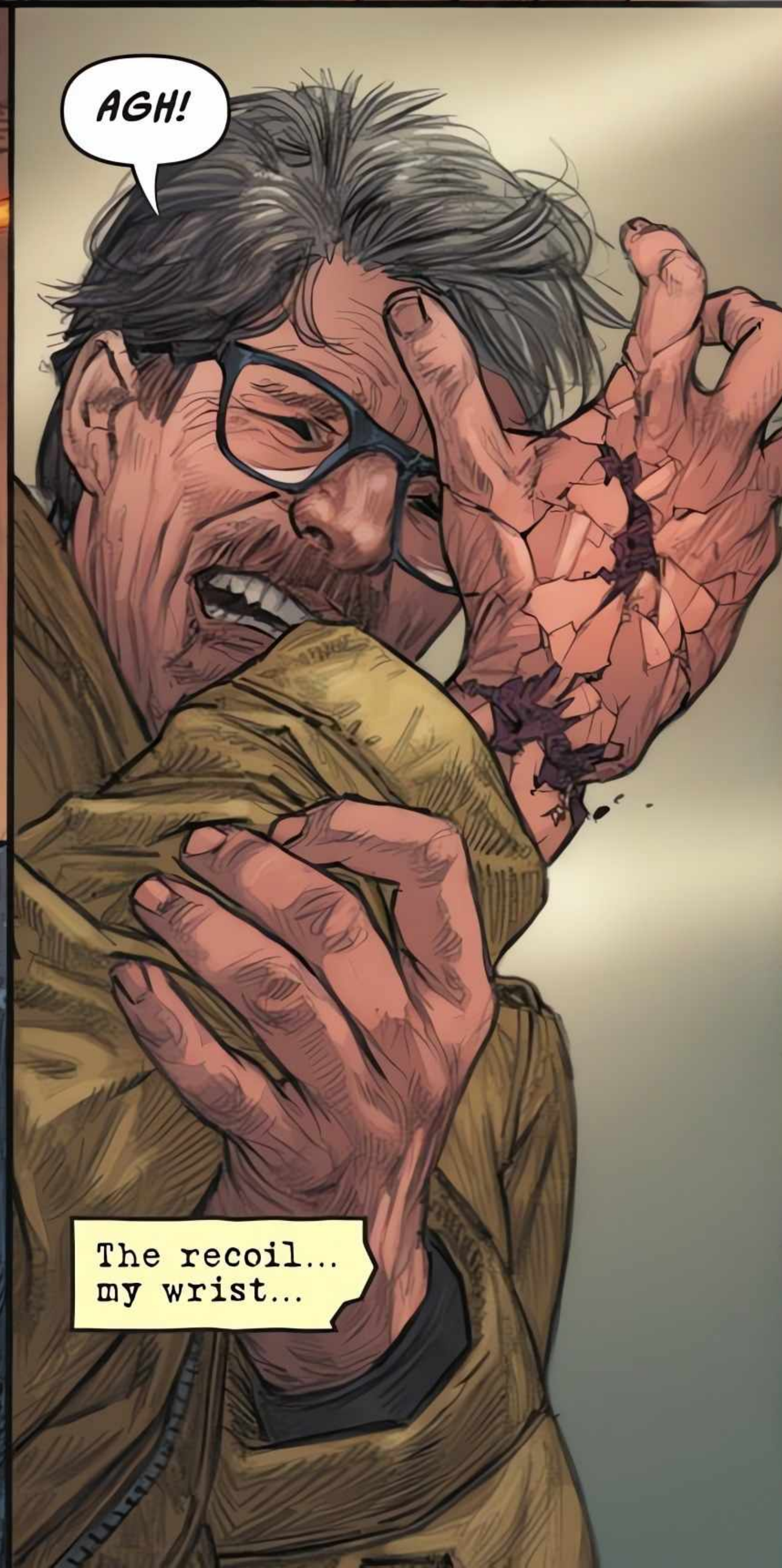
According to Harvey, seven deaths are reported so far...and he hasn't even left the neighborhood.

All petty dealers--street kids--like these.

Sorrow wasn't counted among the seven.



This can't go any further.



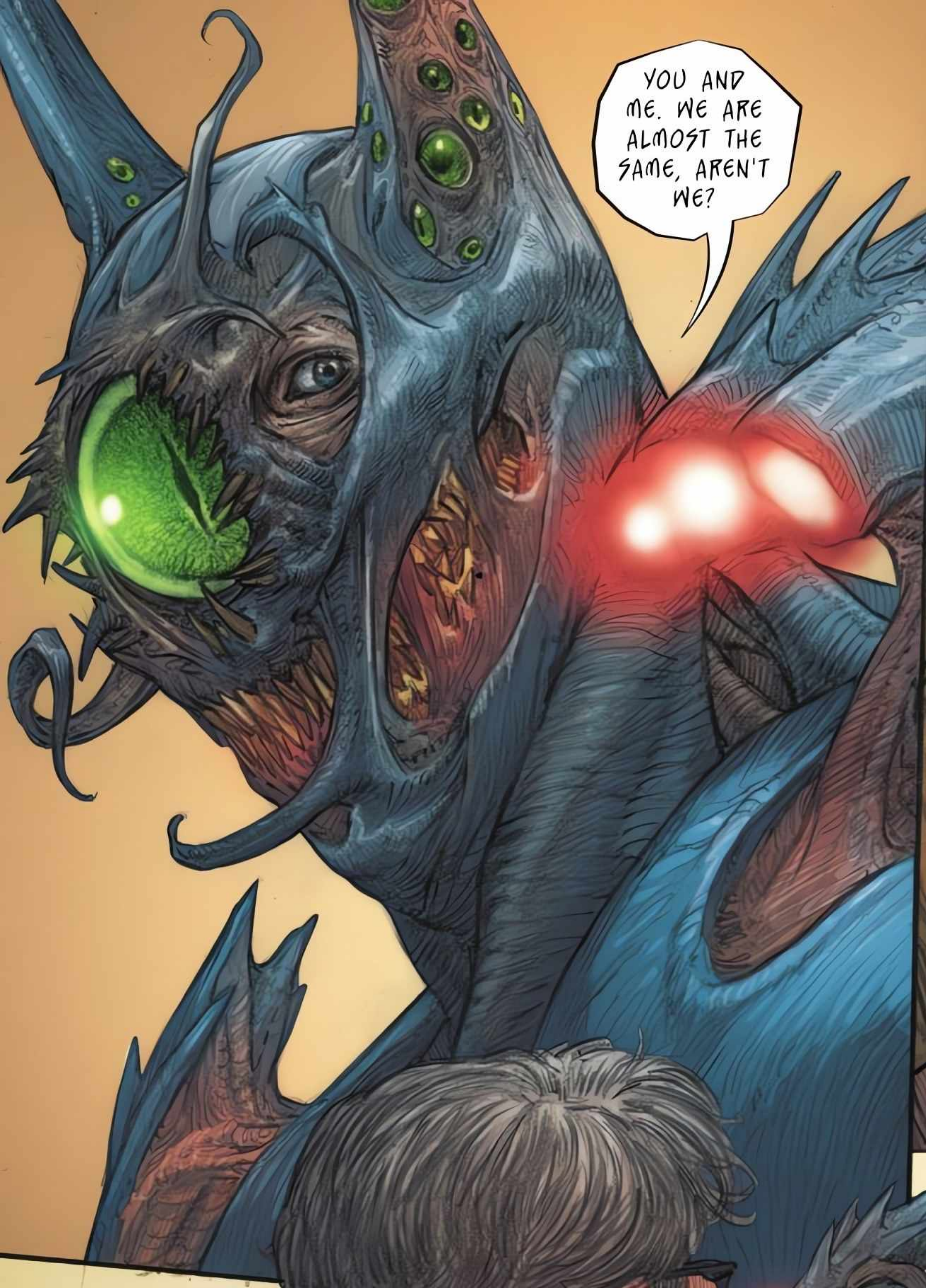
The recoil... my wrist...



What is happening to me?

YOU...



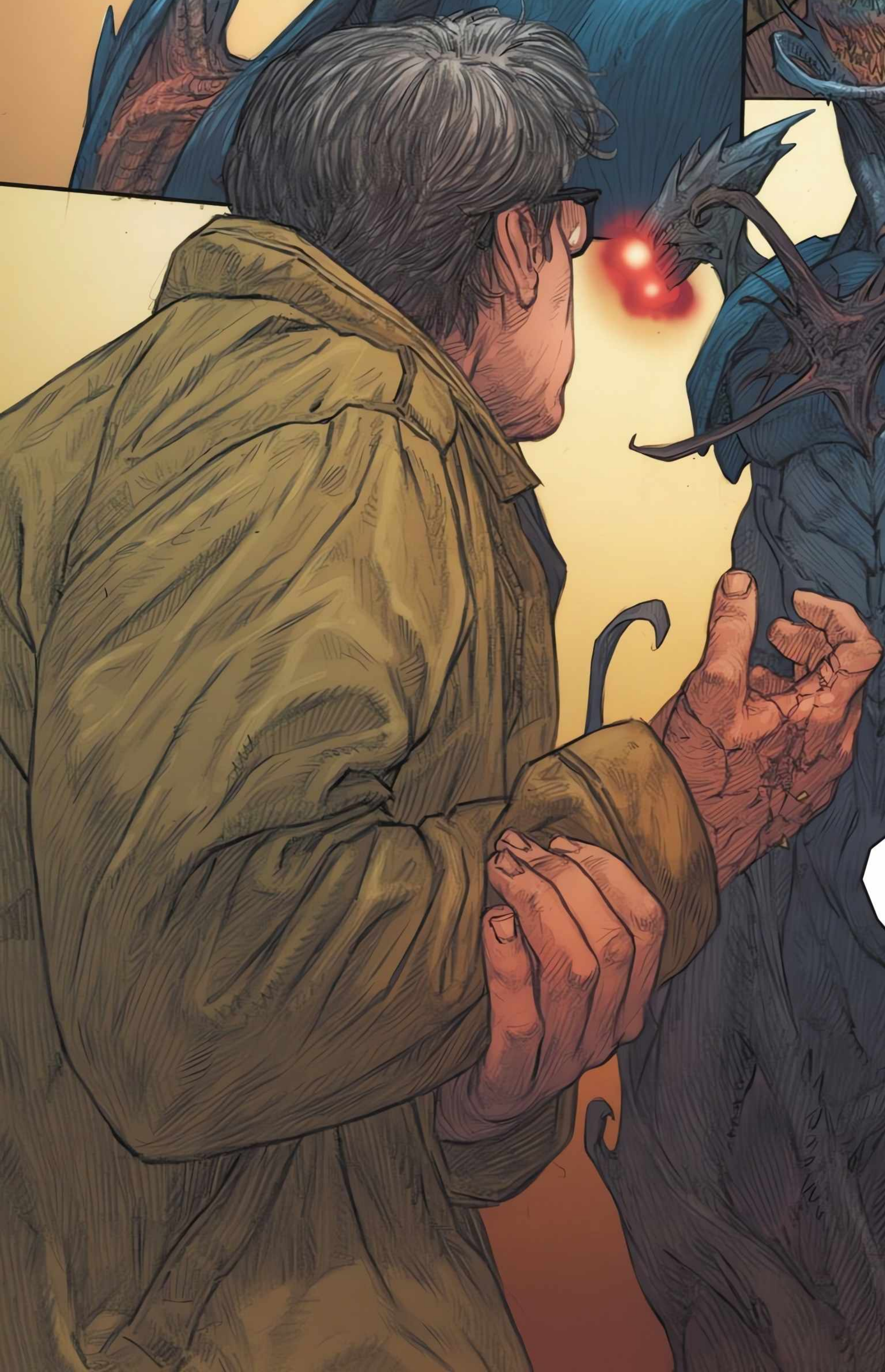


YOU AND ME. WE ARE ALMOST THE SAME, AREN'T WE?



GOD. WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU--

WHAT DID YOU HAVE THEM DO TO YOU?



I RECOGNIZE YOU NOW.

YOU WERE **THE ONE WHO INSPIRED** ME. YOU CHANGED YOURSELF INTO SOMETHING JUST LIKE THIS, **COMMISSIONER GORDON**.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO BRING ORDER TO THIS CITY BACK THEN.

AT LAST, A **COP**. ACTING AS BATMAN.

BUT YOU WEREN'T WILLING TO GO FAR ENOUGH.





WHEN THE **THIRD** CAME TO ME AND **ANGELICA** WITH THE CLOCK, SHE SAID WE HAD WHAT IT TAKES TO GIVE UP EVERYTHING TO **SAVE** THIS PLACE FROM ITSELF.



YOU ARE STILL A **GOOD PERSON** OF GOTHAM, GORDON. THERE ARE FEW ENOUGH OF US.

BUT I CAN FINISH THE WORK YOU LEFT UNDONE.



SIT BACK AND WATCH, GORDON.



WE'VE GOT THINGS FROM HERE.

YOU \$£%\*.  
YOU \*%\$£!



COME--  
**KRAAK**  
AGH!





CRACKED.



GOD!

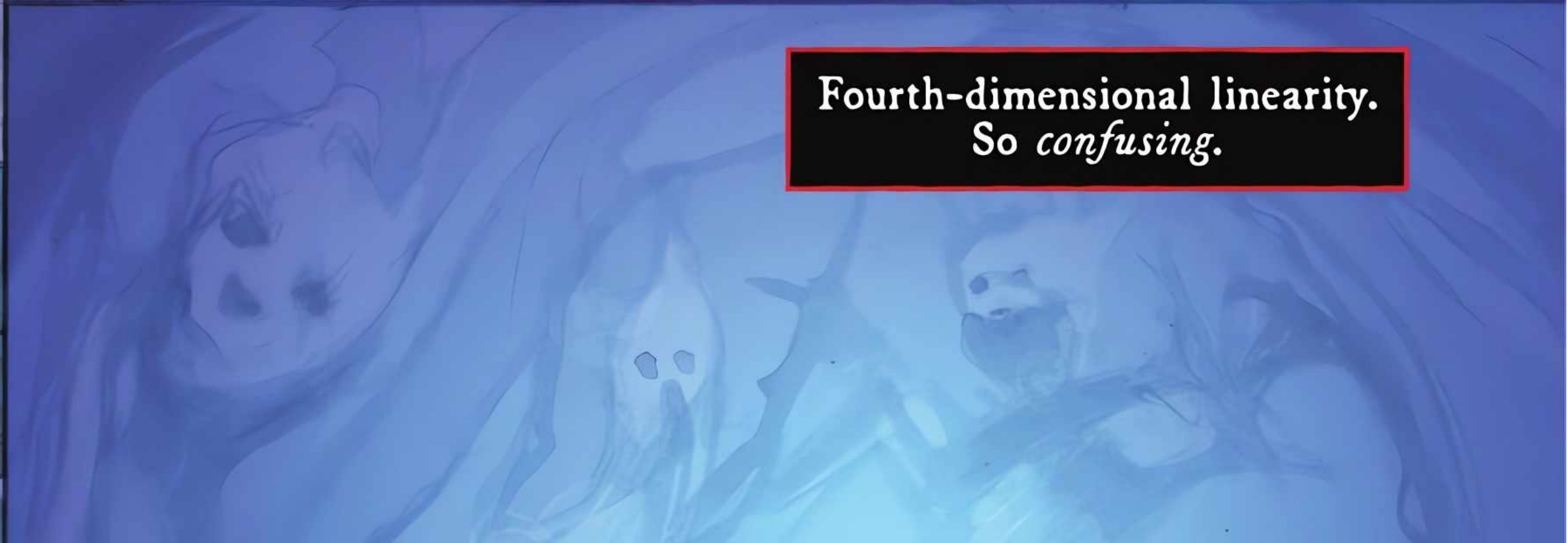


YOU.  
WHAT DID  
YOU *DO*  
TO ME?

I DIDN'T  
ASK FOR  
THIS.



Ah. Was  
this *not*  
one of the  
ones who  
sought a  
gift? He  
was there,  
was he  
not?



Fourth-dimensional linearity.  
So *confusing*.





DAMN IT.

DAMN  
THIS *ALL*.

Angelica. He  
said Angelica.

Of  
course.  
Her.



I know who  
you are...



...Angelica  
Vanderbar.  
We met, once.  
I'm sure you  
wouldn't  
remember.

One of  
those endless  
fundraiser  
events, all  
opulence and  
hypocrisy.



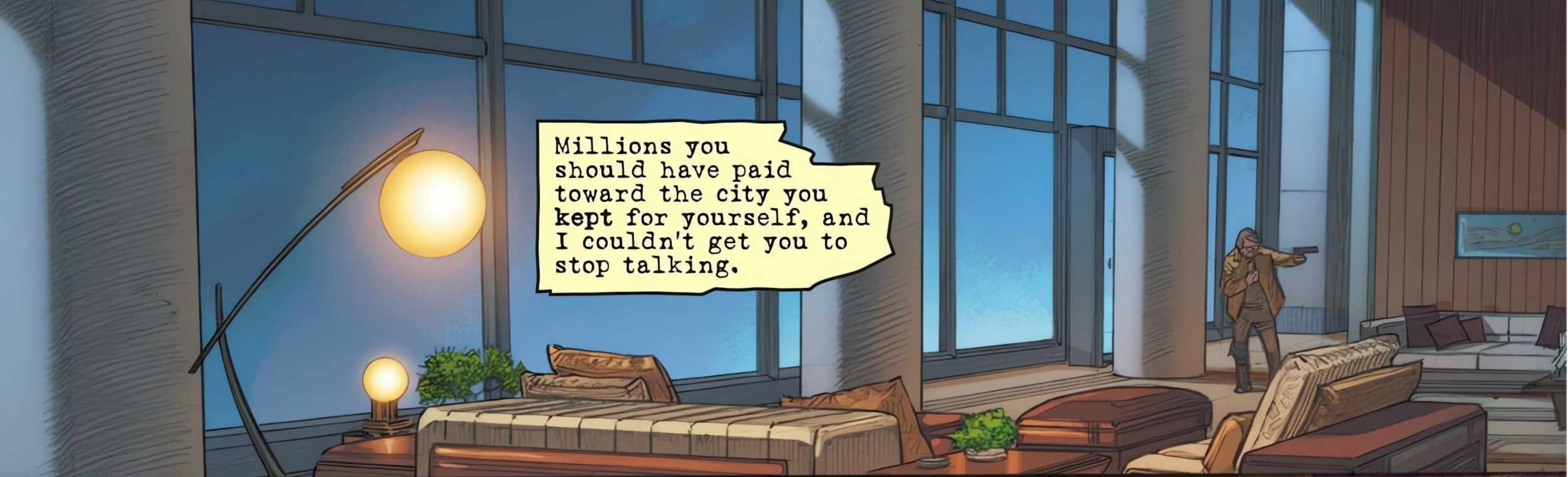
You spoke  
to me.

On and on  
for an hour  
and a half about  
the failing  
infrastructure  
of Gotham.

About how the  
police are ineffective  
and underfunded.

I nodded  
along. Knowing  
the entire time  
the I.R.S. had  
tried to nail you  
three times for  
tax evasion.





Millions you should have paid toward the city you kept for yourself, and I couldn't get you to stop talking.



YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU AND THOSE OTHER TWO SELF-RIGHTEOUS NARCISSISTS HAVE DONE.



YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME HOW TO **UNDO** IT AND SEND THOSE DEMONS BACK TO HELL, OR WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM.



MNFF--

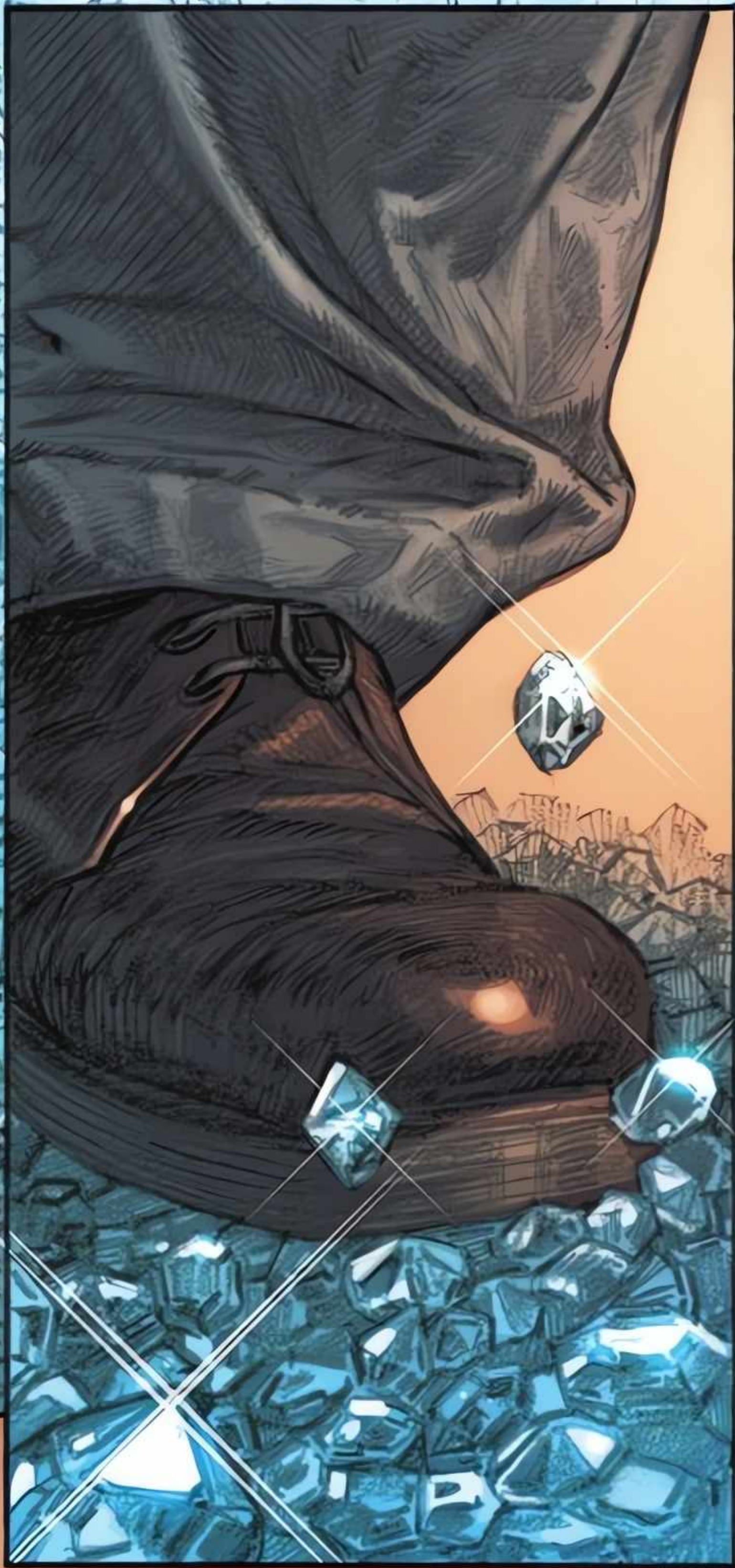
ANGELICA.

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME **EVERYTHING**. THIS ISN'T UP FOR DISCUSSION.



SKRACH







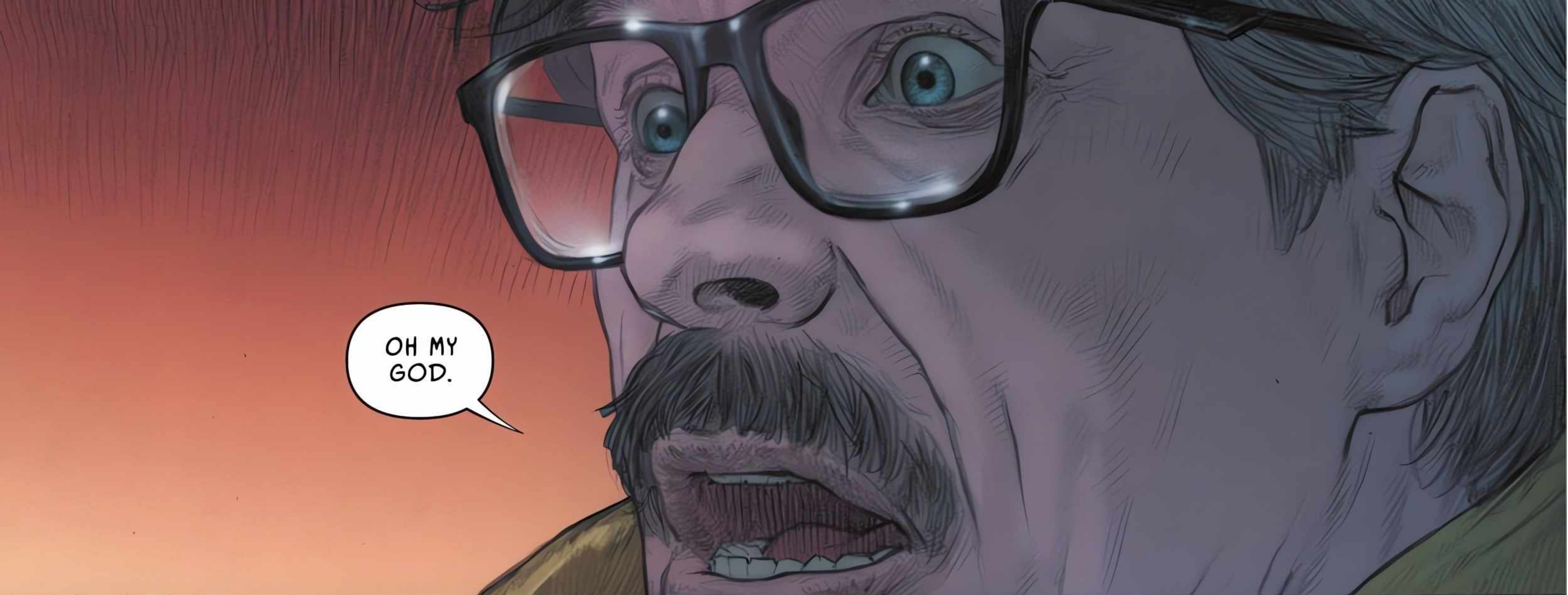


I DI-UHNT--

IYUH  
DI-UNT--

DI-UNT  
WAHNT  
THISSS  
--AGNH!



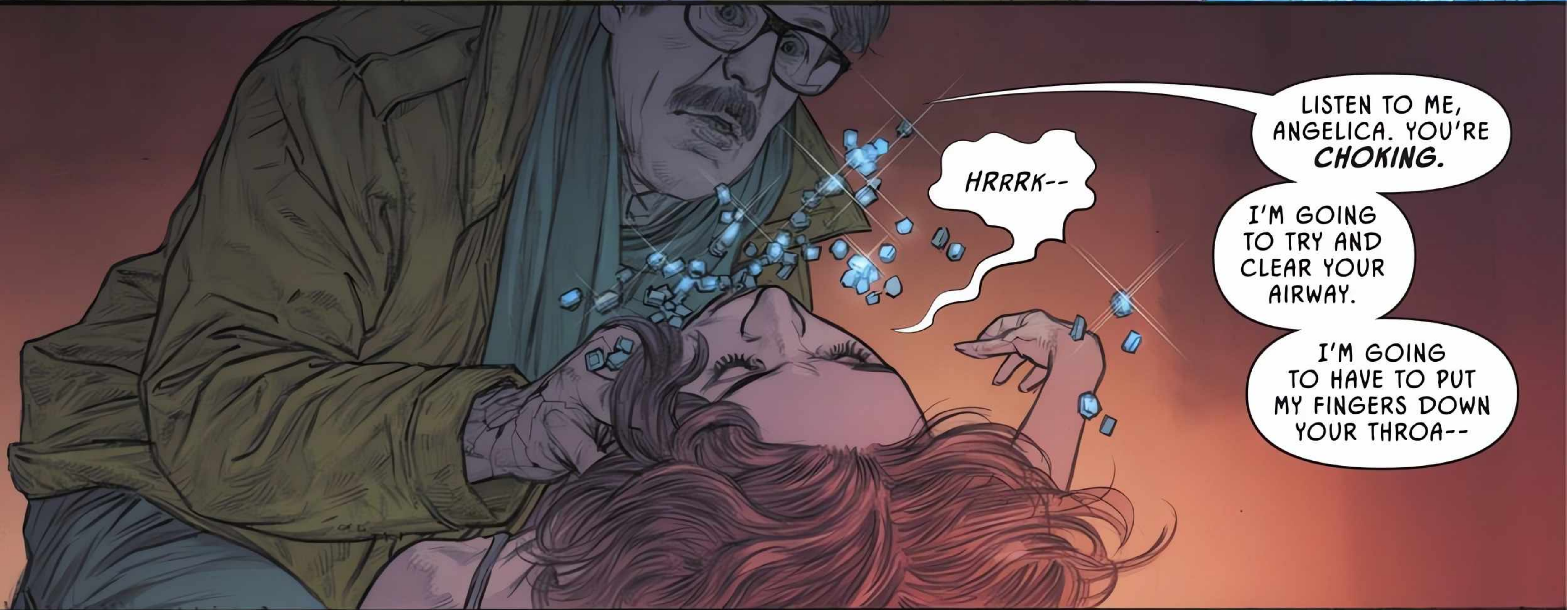


OH MY  
GOD.



DON'T  
SPEAK!

DON'T  
TRY TO  
SPEAK!



HRRRK--

LISTEN TO ME,  
ANGELICA. YOU'RE  
**CHOKING.**

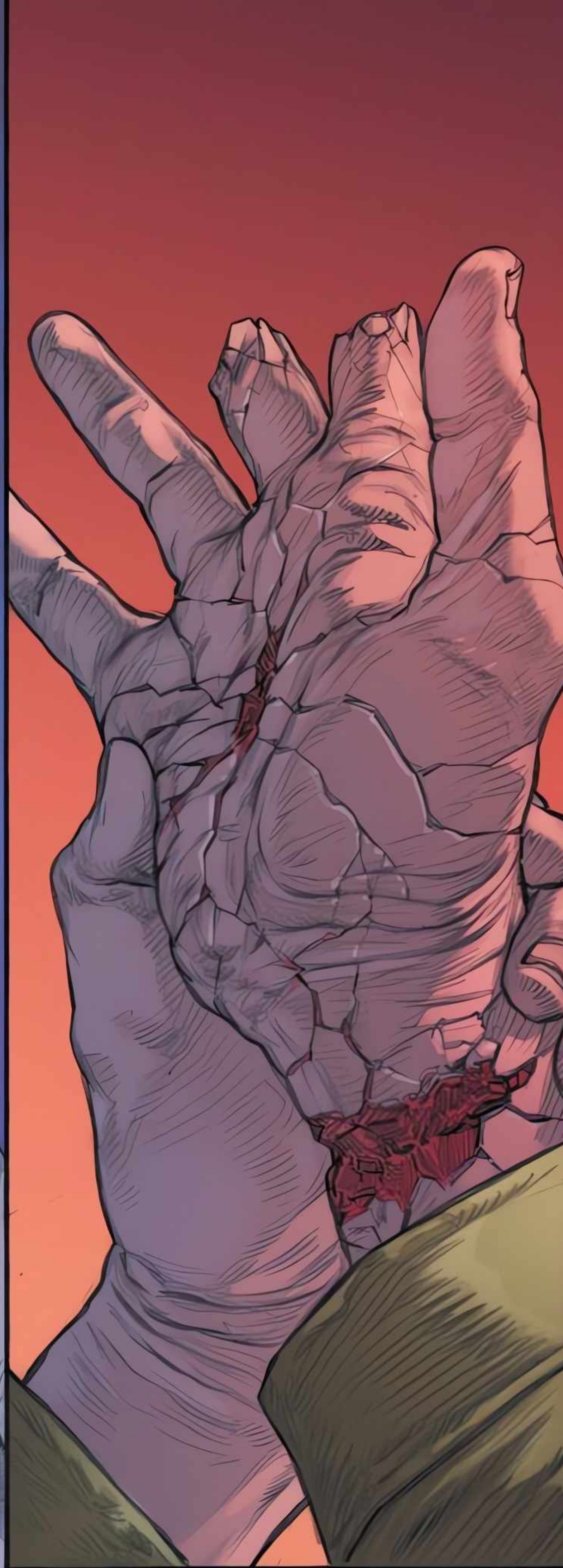
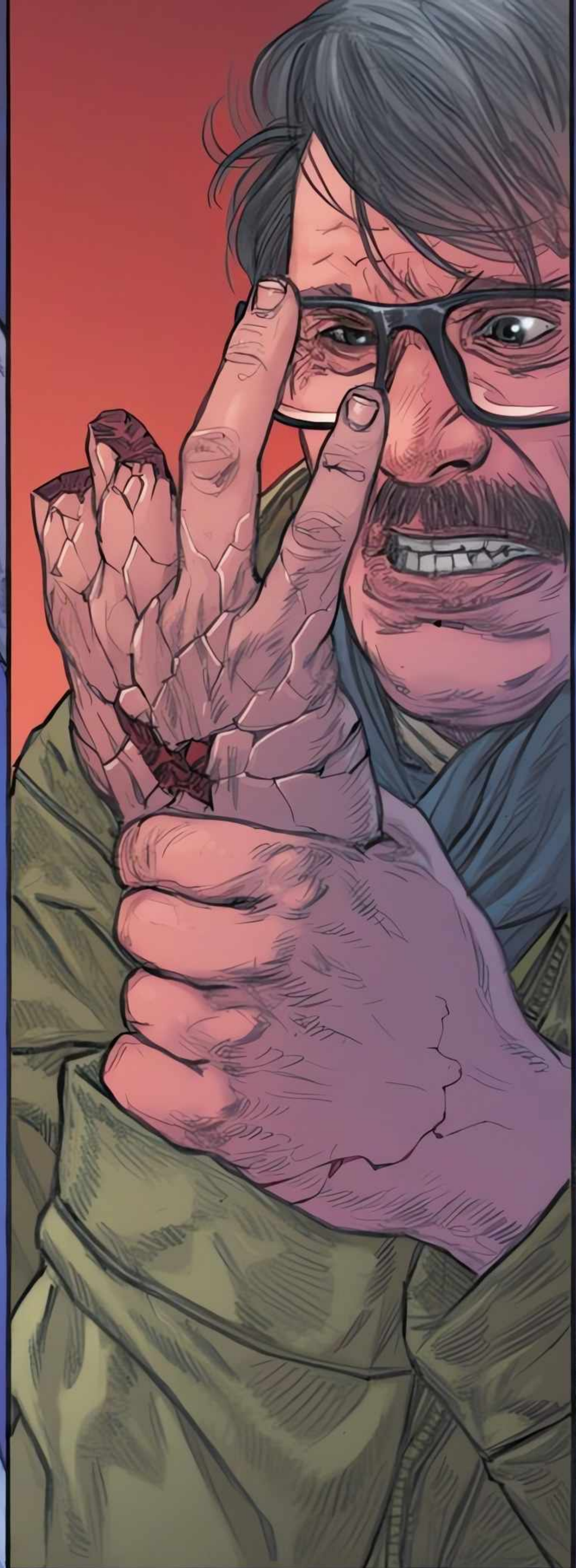
I'M GOING  
TO TRY AND  
CLEAR YOUR  
AIRWAY.

I'M GOING  
TO HAVE TO PUT  
MY FINGERS DOWN  
YOUR THROA--



**KRA  
AAK**



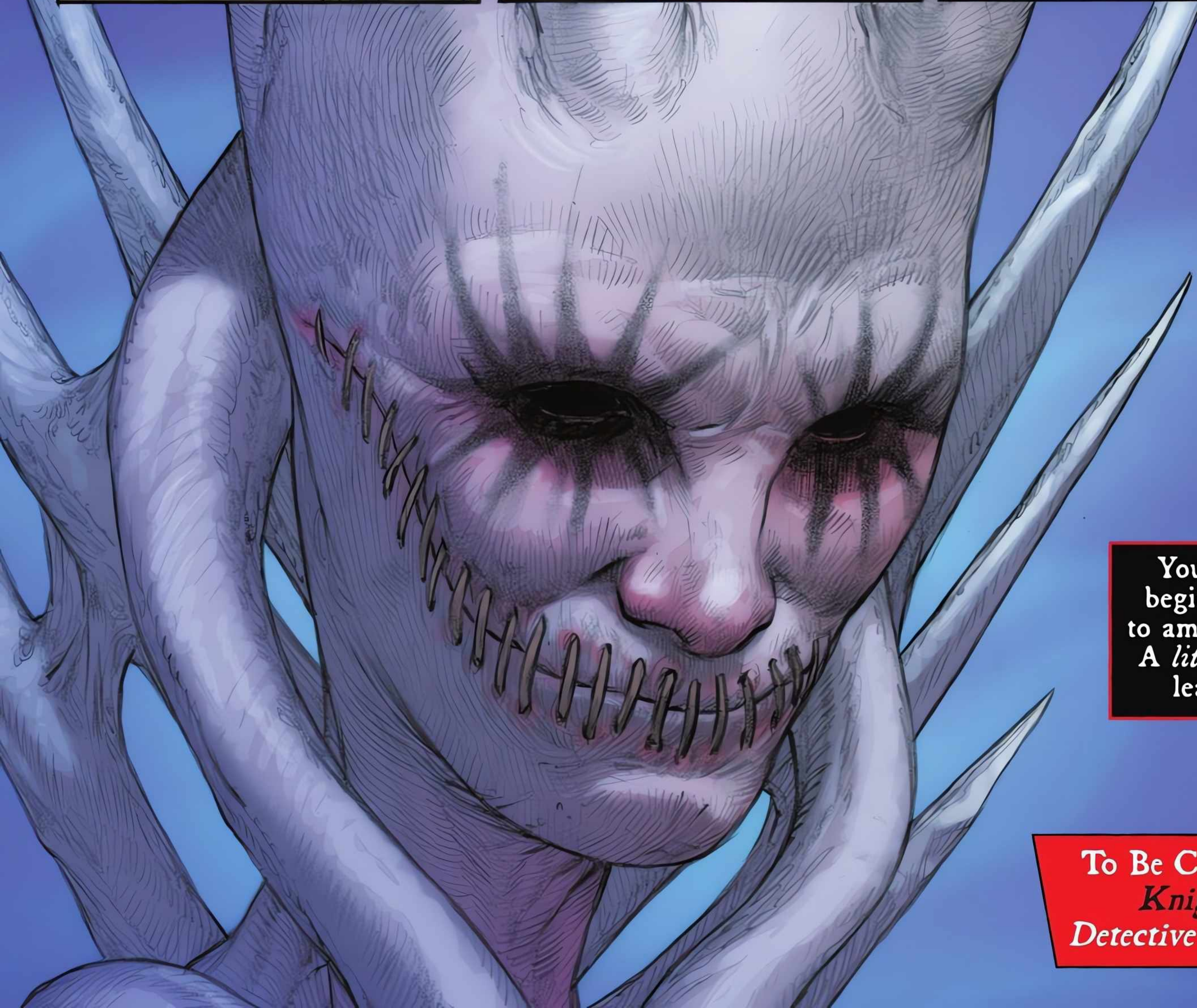


Y-YOU CAN'T  
FALL APART YET,  
OLD MAN...

...H-HOWEVER  
MUCH YOU  
WANT TO.

Oh, but  
you *can*.

We are glad to  
have given this  
gift to you,  
good person of  
Gotham.



You are  
beginning  
to amuse us.  
A *little*, at  
least.

To Be Concluded in  
*Knight Terrors:*  
*Detective Comics #2!*



IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM!

KNIGHT TERRORS:  
**ZATANNA**

THE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE  
AGAINST THE SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS!

Written by  
**DENNIS CULVER**

Art by  
**DAVID BALDEON**

DC  
DAWN OF  
**DC**  
JULY

KNIGHT TERRORS:  
**PUNCHLINE**

STUCK IN HER OWN HORROR  
MOVIE WITH NO WAY OUT!

Written by  
**DANNY LORE**

Art by  
**LUCAS MEYER**

Cover by **GLEB MELNIKOV**

KNIGHT TERRORS:  
**ANGEL BREAKER**

MEET THE WAKING  
WORLD'S FINAL GIRL!

Written by  
**TIM SEELEY**

Art by  
**ACKY BRIGHT**

Cover by **MATTEO LOLLI**

KNIGHT TERRORS:  
**RAVAGER**

CAN ROSE WILSON  
SAVE...HERSELF?!

Written by  
**ED BRISSON**

Art by  
**DEXTER SOY**

Cover by **JEFF SPOKES**



DAWN OF DC

# KNIGHT TERRORS

IT'S NOT JUST  
A DREAM!

## MONTH TWO CHECKLIST

### AUGUST 1

- *Knight Terrors: Batman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Black Adam* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Poison Ivy* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Ravager* #2
- *Knight Terrors: The Joker* #2

### AUGUST 8

- *Knight Terrors* #3
- *Knight Terrors: Green Lantern* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Robin* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Shazam!* #2
- *Knight Terrors: The Flash* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Zatanna* #2

### AUGUST 15

- *Knight Terrors: Catwoman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Nightwing* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Punchline* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Superman* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Wonder Woman* #2

### AUGUST 22

- *Knight Terrors* #4
- *Knight Terrors: Action Comics* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Angel Breaker* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Detective Comics* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Harley Quinn* #2
- *Knight Terrors: Titans* #2

### AUGUST 28

- *Knight Terrors: Night's End* #1

THE TERRIFYING  
TWO-MONTH EVENT  
CONCLUDES IN  
AUGUST!

*Knight Terrors: Night's End* #1  
cover by Howard Porter and Romulo Fajardo Jr.

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